

Bob Seger, Golden Boy

Golden boy
Take your place
Among the stars

Light your fire
Cast your glow
Near and far

Mother's eyes
Warm you when you sleep

There's a tree
By a brook
In the glade

There's a wave
Off a cape
making way

Galaxies
Rush away from you

I'll be there
In the wind
In your sails

Through the clouds
Through the fog
Through the gates

I'll be there
Golden boy for you